THOMAS PRINTZ' PRIVATE BULLETIN

A WEEKLY RELEASE OF ESOTERIC TEACHINGS
AVAILABLE ONLY, BY REQUEST, TO "THE BRIDGE" SUBSCRIBERS

Kindly address all communications re Bulletin to
"THE BULLETIN", R.F.D. 1 - Box 321, Charlottesville, Virginia U.S.A.

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Beloved children of My Heart:

What would The Ascended Master do under any and all circumstances?
When suddenly confronted with a problem to solve or a wilful personality to placate, or any of the myriad difficulties met with daily, if the chela will make it a practice of lifting his consciousness and asking "What would The Ascended Master do under these circumstances?", then steadfastly closing the door to outer conflicts, he will receive the inner prompting which never fails to come as the chela remains in a state of listening grace. When the heart desires to do as the Ascended Master does he tunes into The Light Presence of His own "I AM" and "right action" is revealed to him.

My friends who receive these humble words of Mine (and who have dedicated themselves to the service of the One Presence of Light in and through all should now precede all activity by calling for The Ascended Master's <u>feeling</u>, then they will thus avoid the recoil of unhappy karma and they will not feel the strain of human strain, tension, depletion or exhaustion. With The Light of Ascended Beings guiding their thoughts and actions, they could then accomplish miracles in an instant.

During His earthly sojourn, Beloved Master Jesus lived <u>each</u> <u>instant</u> in the constant <u>awareness</u> of His oneness with the Creator of All Life. His every single word, thought, feeling and action brought blessing. His "words" were the result of His consciousness of His great oneness with God, His "I AM" Presence and the Ascended Host of Light.

Each raindrop serves the need of a drooping flower or thirsty grass that blossoms. Each word, thought, feeling and action should fill some soul with joy and be the answer to a prayer.

Love and Blessings
MAHA CHOHAN

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Dear Friends: For your inspiring letters and your loving assistance we bless you daily.

THE BULLETIN SERVICE.

My written words in air are tossed;
Shall one heart, or a thousand, read?
I know but this, no word is lost
Each single raindrop serves the need
Of thirsting grass or drooping flowers,
And blossoms in the wilderness,
Give, Lord, all work of mine the power
To aid, to strengthen, and to bless. Amen -
(courtesy of R.C.S.)